

Watch Label on Your Paper and Don't Let Subscription Expire.

The Dillon Herald.

The Date on the Label is the Date Your Paper Will Be Stopped.

ESTABLISHED 1894

THE DILLON HERALD, DILLON, SOUTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 11, 1921.

VOL. 27, No. 47.

GARTER SNAKE A SUICIDE.

Hangover Was More than Little Reptile Could Bear.

One of the most remarkable incidents that has happened at Green Lake since August, 12, 1817, when it will be remembered, the famous man-eating minnow appeared in these waters happened the other day. Little Donald Dwiggins, young son of Claire Dwiggins, the cartoonist, has a little store near his father's camp on Canada Lake. He sells lemonade for pines, you know.

Well, in some way Donald found a bottle of quarter filled with hooch. He thought it would be nice to place that on sale, too, though he had no idea what it might be. He put it on the counter. The sun struck it and the cork popped. Some of the liquid escaped. There was an odor.

Soon afterward a little garter snake came bumping up. He or she sniffed the air and then made for the bottle. It then drank that portion of the liquid which had fizzed over, following its head with its tail, no, tail with its teeth, and rolled around the counter three times.

It was the little fellow's own peculiar way of shouting "Whoops!"

And then if it didn't climb up the bottle and go inside, drinking copious draughts of the portion. In a while it emerged from the bottle, did a snake dance to a small sapling and twisted itself around that sapling. Its expression seemed to say so plainly: "Whoopee! Give me a sock, I'm a garter!"

Of course it wasn't a garter at all; it was merely a garter snake. Then it looked angrily around as if looking for some foe. Its expression now seemed to say: "Bring me St. Patrick! What I care?"

Then the sad part came. The poor thing finally grew very morose and placed its tail on its stomach in a mournful way. It looked at Donald Dwiggins in a way that seemed to plead for a bromo seltzer. None being forthcoming it wobbled slowly to the dock, below which coursed the cooling water.

It crept dismally to the edge and flopped over.

Despite the fact that garter snakes can swim like everything it sank immediately and has not been seen since.

TOBACCO PRICES HOLDING UP WELL.

The frown which overspread the farmer's face when the market first opened has turned to a smile. With the passing of each day the price of tobacco improves and the better grades are selling at a good profit. Prices on the Dillon market are holding up well and the average is as high as that of any market in the state. All the big tobacco companies are represented on the Dillon market and they are bidding against each other for the better grades. The rains of the past few days have seriously interfered with the marketing of the crop and it is reported from some sections of the county that tobacco has suffered some damage. The most of the crop, however, has been taken from the fields and if the rains should continue they cannot do the crop much more damage. With the improvement in the prices there has been a slight improvement in business conditions. There was a good crowd in town last Saturday and the merchants were busy all during the day. In less than 30 days new cotton will begin to come on the market and the fall season will open in full blast.

Notice to Ex-Service Men in Dillon County.

You are urged to have your discharge certificates recorded in the Clerk of Courts office. At any time your discharge may be lost and then there will be no way for you to show that you played a part in the World's War. This may not seem of any importance now but as you grow older you will be proud to know that you helped win the great fight.

Notice to Members of Dillon Post No. 32, The American Legion.

You can get American Legion Badges from the Post Commander. All those who have not secured these badges are urged to get them as soon as possible.

TRAIN STRIKES AGED WOMAN.

Mrs. Mary Ballard Seriously Injured by Train at Latta.

Mrs. Mary Ballard was struck by a through freight at the Main street crossing in Latta yesterday and seriously injured. Mrs. Ballard's collar bone was broken and she suffered other injuries which make her condition extremely critical.

Mrs. Ballard who is 80 years of age was walking across the track and did not see the approaching train. The train was running at a slow rate of speed. She was hurled from the track with considerable violence and the chances for her recovery are slight.

MANY GO TO BEACH.

"The tide of travel is flowing toward the beach stronger than ever this season," remarked Dr. Craig to a Herald man Sunday morning. "I was returning from an early call down on the beach road this morning and I must have met at least 50 automobiles headed toward Myrtle Beach, Murrell's Inlet and other seashore resorts. They were getting an early start and many of the pleasure seekers will return some time during the night while others will remain over for several days."

Road development and the automobile have developed Pee Dee pleasure seekers to the seashore resorts for the week end. Before the roads in Marion and Horry were improved it was an all day journey, but now a person can leave home early in the morning and get to the beach in time for a late breakfast. Many cars make the trip from Dillon to Myrtle Beach or Murrell's Inlet in less than four hours. High railroad rates have also helped to turn the mountain travel toward the beach and it is likely that beach resorts will grow in popularity with week end pleasure seekers.

Carmichael Stevens.

Beautiful in its simplicity was the wedding of Miss Emma Carmichael and Raymond Stevens, which was solemnized in the Presbyterian church Wednesday evening, July 27th, at 8 o'clock. The impressive ring ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. Sam Garner the bride's pastor and was witnessed by a large assemblage of the friends of the young couple and of their families. The church lent itself to decoration of the simplest order and with quantities of ferns, pines, candles and yellow tinnas was a lovely setting for the nuptial scene.

Previous to the ceremony a beautiful musical program was rendered by Miss Lola Edwards of Mullins. As Miss Edwards sounded the first strains of the wedding march from L'Chengrin, the ushers, Leroy M. Rogers and Gorce D. Carmichael, entered and took their places on either side of the rostrum.

Next came the bridesmaids, who wore lovely dresses in rainbow shades of organdy with hats to match, carrying Shepherd's crooks. They entered as follows: Miss Laura Stevens, sister of the groom, in blue, with Carson Carmichael; Miss Sue Stevens, in white with Lawton Carmichael; Miss Sadie Moore, in Orchid, with Eugene Carmichael; Miss Ida May Rogers, in rose, with Autrey Carmichael; Miss Margie Croxton of Kershaw, in green, with Roy Carmichael. Then came little Misses Francis Moore in airy pink organdy and Jimmie Rogers in dainty blue organdy, who throw open the white gates. Then entered the dame of honor, Mrs. Lucy M. Rogers, cousin of the bride, wearing a beautiful gown of orchid taffeta with hat to match, carrying an arm bouquet of orchid gladioli. The maid of honor, Miss Thelma Rogers, niece of the bride, wore a dainty frock of pink maline over satin, with a large picture hat of silk lace with pink plume. Her flowers were pink gladioli.

The flower girls little Misses Mary Watson Schofield and Janie Pierce, dressed in yellow and green organdy with moline bows came down the aisle scattering rose petals from their baskets. The little ring bearer Katherine Sue Moore was a veritable fairy in a fluffy dress of white organdy, and carried the ring in the heart of a rose. She preceded the bride, who came in leaning on the arm of her brother, Otis Carmichael, and was met at the altar by the bridegroom attended by his brother Boyd Stevens. "Trammed!" was softly played during the ceremony. The bridal party left the church in reverse order to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march.

The bride was never prettier than on this occasion. She wore a handsome suit of blue tulle with accessories that beautifully harmonized, and carried a shower bouquet of bride's roses. She is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Carmichael and is a young woman of gracious manner and charming personality. Her many friends regret that she is to live in another community.

The bridegroom is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Steven Stevens of the Bermuda section of this county and is a young man of sterling worth.

Services At The Methodist Church.

Main Street Methodist Church, Dr. Watson B. Duncan, Pastor. Sunday School at 10 A. M., Mr. W. H. Muller, Superintendent. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 8:30 P. M. by the Pastor.

Morning Subject: "The Mind of The Master." Evening Subject: "The Bible and Our Public Schools."

This will be the Annual Sermon before the Junior Order. All members of the Order and their families are specially invited. Junior Epworth League will hold a public service at 7:45 P. M.

Prayer Service on Wednesday at 5 P. M. Choir practice on Saturday at 8 P. M.

Public cordially invited to all services.

J. C. Cone spent Sunday and Monday with his parents in Summerville.

DILLON A NOISY TOWN.

"There was an article in the paper some weeks ago," said Mr. E. S. Beatty, "that had something to say about Dillon as a noisy town, and whoever wrote the article was not far wrong. Everybody will admit that the incessant blowing of train, factory and mill whistles is a nuisance but nobody seems to want to take steps to remedy the situation. And another thing that should be looked into is the rapid running of automobiles all over town at all hours of the night. A party of joy riders (mostly folks who can afford to sleep all day) can keep a whole town awake all night. Other towns do not tolerate these things and I can't understand why they are tolerated in Dillon."

There is a whole of truth in what Mr. Beatty has to say and the things he complains of will bear investigating. The home folks are used to Dillon's noises and do not notice them, but it is the stranger who has a night's rest broken by unnecessary noises that suffers. It has a bad effect and should be stopped. Some months ago a young man from New York arrived in Dillon on the late afternoon train and spent the night at a local hotel. He had business at the Herald office and after introducing himself the first thing he did was to register a complaint against Dillon as a noisy town. His eyes were red and heavy and one could tell at a glance that he had spent a bad night. "Believe me," said the young man, "you have the noisiest town in America. I have a room right on Broadway and it is a graveyard compared to what I tried to sleep through last night. I believe you people have all the automobiles in the world and are particularly fond of running them at night. And then the trains and the way they have of blowing their whistles!"

When the trains quit running and blowing I fell off into a light slumber and was rudely awakened by the loud and prolonged blowing of whistles. When you folks go up to New York you must find it tame. Take it from me, even if your town is not as large as a good sized block in New York it has us beat all hollow in the noise game."

The Marlboro Mystery.

Pee Dee Advocate. The Advocate called attention last week to tracks about 18 inches long apparently made by a bare human foot in East Bennettsville. Last week's Hamlet Messenger said: Imprints of a human foot in the soft soil of a cotton patch on a vacant lot in Laurinburg Friday morning of last week were the cause of considerable speculation and attracted the attention of many people, says the Laurinburg Exchange. A number of reliable citizens testify that they saw with their own eyes these tracks of footprints, which measured 18 1/2 or 19 inches in length and 7 inches in width. They say they could have been made by nothing but the human foot or a perfect imitation of it, and some are inclined to believe the footprints genuine. It is said the same tracks were seen early in the week at Gibson and later at Wagram. The footprint has perfect outline, heel, instep, and five toes. From Gibson, a wild report comes that a colored man saw a giant of a man near his home one night recently, that the giant casually picked up a wash pot and hurled it some distance. This report, like many others, is mere vapors of an artificial atmosphere, but the sight of the footprints in the cotton field here is fact. Some think it is a hoax or a joke, but admit that it is a good one.

Blaise Not to Be a Candidate.

York, S. C., July 28—"I am not a candidate for any office, and so far as I know I never will be," declared Cole L. Blaise, former governor of South Carolina today at the Filbert picnic. This statement apparently disposes of the rumors that he was planning a political comeback and would run for governor a year hence. Standing on the same platform where he had denounced the war with Germany four years ago and excoriated the selected draft system, and looking into the faces of hundreds who heard his utterances on that occasion, Blaise announced that he had nothing to retract or modify.

Peter Silver Wins Again.

Judge Davis received a telegram Friday from his trainer, Mr. Creasey, telling him that Peter Silver had won his second race. The race was won in the Ohio circuit where Judge Davis has Peter Silver staked in \$5,000 worth of stake races. This makes the second \$600 purse Peter Silver has pulled down in ten days. He races this week at Carthage, Ohio.

A Big Gasoline Bill.

Greensboro News. The gasoline tax collections prove that as recently as the month of May, the people of North Carolina bought \$2,000,000 of gasoline. This is 6,000,000 gallons. At ten miles to the gallon, they bought enough gasoline to give every man, woman and child in the state a 20-mile joy ride in the month of May, 1921. Going one with federal and state aid, the figures include federal government putting dollar for year, more "pestilence" seems dollar with the state.

COUNTY NEWS.

Floydale. Miss Eleanor Kobb of Sumter spent the week end with Miss Luella Mills.

Miss Doll Bethen visited her aunt Mrs. H. B. Floyd the past week. Mr. Herbert Hodgers, Jr., spent several days with Ben G. Stackhouse.

Mr. Ben Guthrie, Jr., of Burlington, N. C., spent the past week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stackhouse.

Miss Bettie Porter returned to her home at Sumter after an extended visit to her aunt Mrs. W. S. Floyd.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Taylor and P. K. Crosby and Miss Nina Bryant visited in Florence this week.

Miss Sallie May Reeves of Fairmont is spending some time with Miss Mary Alford.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Rogers and children and Mrs. Laura McDonald spent the week end at Myrtle Beach.

Miss Mamie Bryant who was with the Floyd Co., quite awhile was married on the 2nd to Mr. Jake Watson of lower Marion.

Mrs. Leroy Scott has returned to her home near Kingstree after a pleasant visit to her mother, Mrs. J. H. Berry.

Miss Inez Calhoun is visiting her aunt near Rowland.

Miss Elizabeth Coker of Hartsville is visiting her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Reeves.

Calvary.

The church here rejoices over the success of the series of meetings. At the close of the meeting there were fourteen added to the church by immersion, which was conducted by the pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. Cary McKenzie, Jr., left Monday for Lumberton where the latter will spend several days among relatives and friends.

The writer has been asked to announce that the book for the school registration is at Mr. E. P. Wiggins' and that all persons having children who have attained the school age to register them at once as this is the last week of time.

Mr. R. M. Moody was in the Dothan section Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hayes were in the Hamer section Sunday last.

Mr. E. P. Wiggins and family have the deep sympathy of the entire section in the death of Mr. Wiggins' father whose home is near Gaddy's Mill.

The few lines from "old timer" in last week's issue is causing some debate among some of the young people. We would be glad to hear from him again. Come on old pal; let us know more about the days of long ago.

Fork.

Mrs. C. E. Rogers and little daughter, Margaret of Greensboro, N. C., spent last week with relatives here.

Mrs. J. O. Rogers has returned home from Charlotte, N. C., where she visited her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Blake.

Mrs. Russell Smoaks of near Spartanburg is visiting her mother, Mrs. Fannie Edwards.

Mrs. Franklin Rogers is spending some time in Orangeburg with relatives.

Mrs. E. W. Fort spent the week end in Marion with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hall.

Miss Jackson of Rowland, N. C., is the guest of Mrs. Ira McCormack.

Little Miss Mary Watson Schofield is visiting her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Watson, at Wagoner.

Mrs. Stubbs of Purvis, N. C., spent a few days here last week with her daughter, Mrs. Zack Edwards.

The School Improvement Association will meet at the school house Friday afternoon. All members are invited to be present.

Sellers.

Mr. H. W. Ritch and family Miss Leila Sellers and Miss Lillian Mead are spending some time in the land of the sky.

Mr. B. B. Sellers and family have returned from a pleasant trip to Rutherfordton and the mountains.

Rev. Rufus Ford preached at Antioch Sunday afternoon.

Rev. Lawton Watson and family spent last week in our community, and while here held a meeting at Antioch. Rev. Watson's earnest, forceful work will, we trust bear much fruit in this his old home.

Miss Henrietta Hammond of Branchville is the attractive house guest of her aunt, Mrs. Pratt Watson.

Mrs. Thomas and son of Charleston are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Hughes.

Kemper.

The farmers in this section are about through curing tobacco.

Mrs. R. L. Bryant is very ill at present.

MARLBORO STILL AHEAD.

Ever since the Advocate first discovered and published to the world that Marlboro county produces more cotton per acre and in proportion to area than any other county in the world, the statement has been challenged from time to time by various counties throughout the cotton belt.

About a year ago it was established by a former resident of Mississippi, on behalf of Columbia and Boylar counties in that state. At that time we were unable to obtain the cotton acreage in those counties in recent years, as the acreage is recorded only every ten years then able to show only that Marlboro had a slight lead over those counties in proportion to the whole area of the counties.

We have obtained from the census bureau in Washington the figures of the 1919 census, giving the cotton acreage and production of those counties in 1919.

Columbia county had 129,624 acres in cotton and produced 68,243 bales. This is 244 pounds of lint per acre.

Boylar county had 215,595 acres in cotton, and produced 92,128 bales. This is 214 pounds of lint to the acre.

In the same year Marlboro county had 99,599 acres in cotton, and produced 81,534 bales. This is just 459 pounds of lint cotton to the acre.

So Marlboro has these Mississippi counties beat to a frazzle and then some.

The nearest approach to Marlboro was by its neighboring counties, which have about the same kind of soil and farmers, and which may make Marlboro look to its laurels in the near future.

In 1919 Dillon county had 54,251 acres in cotton and produced 45,294 bales; or 417 pounds of lint per acre.

Our North Carolina neighbor, the tiny Little county of Scotland, had 43,943 acres in cotton, and made 37,345 bales. This is 425 pounds of lint to the acre.

ONE DOLLAR BILLS PLENTIFUL.

"I have never seen in all my life such a flood of one dollar bills," said Mr. J. C. Lupo Saturday night as he smoothed out a William and laid it away in the cash drawer. "Where they come from I don't know, but there has been a flood of them in circulation all the year. We have been handling them among ourselves so much that they are almost worn out, and if we don't soon get in some new money these we have in circulation will have to go to the junk pile."

The one dollar bill is a product of hard times. The larger bills find their way to the more prosperous sections and the one dollar bills come in and take their place. The banks have noticed that many one dollar bills are in circulation and they have been hounded so much that quantities of them have been sent into the treasury department and exchanged for new money. As times improve the one dollar bills will begin to disappear and larger bills will take their place.

Mr. Evans Salisbury with Misses Ethel and Reba Brown all of Summerville, S. C., and Essie Swartz of Gresham visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Hay Sunday.

Mr. Dan Henderson returned home last week from Camp Knox, Kentucky, where he has been for several weeks past.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Alford of Dillon and little niece, Mary Hill Alford of Black Mountain spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. Laurin McInnis.

Mr. Dan McLaurin of Rowland is visiting relatives here this week.

Mrs. Mary McInnis is on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Geo. White of Ore Hill, N. C.

Miss Bessie McQueen of Dillon spent the week end with her aunt, Mrs. J. E. Norton.

Miss Margaret McGirt of the Oakland community visited Miss Verna McQueen last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Stanton of Clio spent the week end at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Smith.

McKinnon Bennett is spending this week with his aunt, Mrs. Jim McQueen of Rowland.

Miss Eutha Carmichael of Dillon is visiting Emma Kate McInnis.

Miss Almera Henderson of near Rowland visited her cousin, Willie Alma Henderson last week.

Miss Marion Easterlin of Dillon spent the week end here.

Maggie Mae Ransom, is spending the week end with her mother, Mrs. Ransom.

Misses Louise and Elva Hayes spent last week visiting relatives at Gresham, S. C.

Mr. C. P. Hayes spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Monday.

William Redman of Cheraw is spending a few days in town this week.

YOUNG WILD CATS BEING MADE TAME.

One day last week while going through a portion of Santee Swamp, P. B. Lambert, a well known woodsman, came across a wild cat's lair, says the Georgetown correspondent of The News and Courier. His dog saw the first sign and as he came to the spot the dog seized an object which Mr. Lambert recognized as a baby wild cat. The little fellow was barely seven feet, although not more than two weeks old and was soon killed by the dog. Just then Mr. Lambert saw two other little wild cats making away through the bushes and he and a boy with him gave chase and caught them. The mother cat had evidently slunk away at the approach of danger, leaving the little ones to their fate. Signs of her bed were there and the spot was still warm where she had been with the kittens playing about her.

The baby wild cats are now in possession of Arthur Lambert, son of the finder, who says they will not be wild cats long as they are already getting quite tame. He has them on his motor boat, where the writer saw them this afternoon. They are pretty little things, a male and a female of the species, with dun brown backs, spotted bellies and brindle faces. One would take them for sturdy kittens of a house cat, until the bob tails suggestive of the belligerent breed are seen standing out stiffly behind in fighting mood or stuck tight between their legs as they attempt to get away. The face is that of a tiger, striped like a tiger, from the nose, back and the paws and claws are much more formidable than those of the kitten of the same cat. Young as they were when first caught they were fierce fighters and would fight over a piece of raw meat so they had to be fed apart. They seem quite domestic on the boat and run around playful when no one is aboard except Capt. Lambert and his mate. For safekeeping, however, they are confined most of the time in a soap box which is arranged neatly for their accommodation. Capt. Lambert says he expects to take them to Charleston on his next trip, where he may make some disposal of them, as it is likely the wildcat nature may develop trouble for him on the boat when they grow larger, notwithstanding the good discipline he is now exacting of the little rascals.

Boy Scout News Dillon Troop No. 1.

The Boy Scouts of America held their regular meeting August 1st and 8th. The meetings were in charge of the Assistant Scoutmaster, Short business sessions were held each time. Several topics of interest to the scouts were discussed and disposed of. The Assistant Scoutmaster announced that he had been notified of a material reduction in the prices of uniforms to be effective August 1st. This will be welcomed by all scouts that have not yet purchased uniforms, as they will now be able to buy a complete outfit for a little over \$10.

Ernest Harrows and Elmer Eubanks took the scout oath and thereby became Tenderfoot Scouts, as they have already passed the necessary examinations.

Glenn Stackhouse, Clint Ramsey, Henry Johnson, Everett Hall, Joe Adams, Fred Bryant and Jack Watson have passed some of the second class scout tests.

It is hoped that others will do the same soon.

Through a mistake Sabers' Brick's name was omitted from the list having completed the Tenderfoot test.

Everett is urged to attend regularly.

Everette Hall, Scout Scriba.

Special Meeting of Dillon Post No. 32, The American Legion.

A special meeting of Dillon Post No. 32, The American Legion, was held in the club room Monday, August 8th at 8:30 P. M. The object of the meeting was to select delegates for the Annual State Convention which is to be held in Newberry, S. C., Sept. 7th and 8th. The following delegates will go from this post: Chas. S. Stubbs, Adjutant; R. M. Carmichael, W. W. Thompson, O. J. It was also urged at the meeting that every Legion member should do the utmost that he could in securing all new members possible. Our post has grown steadily from the very beginning and it is urged that all put their shoulders to the wheel and make this a stronger post than it is now.

Joe C. Henagan, Jr., Commander.

Enlist in the National Guards.

There are a few enlistments still open in the 2nd Co., C. A. C., S. C. N. G. It is urged that anyone desiring to enlist do so at once and get the benefits that will be derived from the annual encampment that will be held at Fort Moultrie, S. C. in the near future.

Anyone desiring information in regards to enlisting will please get in touch with the Recruiting officer at once.

Joe C. Henagan, Jr., Capt., Recruiting Officer.

Mrs. LeRoy Williams is visiting her brother in Wilmington, N. C.